SPIDER-MAN® 10

CIVIL WAR™ II

MARVEL

BENDIS
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CIVIL WAR II

SPIDER-MAN

HIGH SCHOOLER MILES MORALES WAS BITTEN BY A STOLEN, GENETICALLY ALTERED SPIDER THAT GRANTED HIM INCREDIBLE ARACHNID-LIKE POWERS. THIS IS A SECRET HE HAS SHARED ONLY WITH HIS BEST FRIEND, GANKE, FABIO MEDINA (A.K.A. GOLDBALLS), AND JEFFERSON, HIS FATHER.

RECENTLY, CONFLICT HAS BROKEN OUT AMONG THE AVENGERS OVER HOW BEST TO DEAL WITH ULYSSES, A NEW INHUMAN WHO CAN SUPPOSEDLY PREDICT CRIMES THAT HAVE YET TO BE COMMITTED.

IN THE CHAOS OF AN ALL-OUT SUPERHUMAN BRAWL, ULYSSES HAD HIS MOST POWERFUL AND PROFOUND VISION YET, PUTTING MILES FRONT AND CENTER IN THIS SUPER HERO CIVIL WAR. MILES DISAPPEARED, AND HIS FRIENDS AND FAMILY HAVE BEEN SEARCHING FOR HIM, FEARING THE WORST...

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GUAH!

GAGH!

GUAGH!

GOOD LORD!

HARD. SO HARD.

NEED SPIDER-POWERS.

EXIT

COME ON...

WHERE ARE YOU, MILES?

DON'T BE DEAD.

MILES?

DUDE, WHAT HAPPENED?

I'M SORRY!

FOR WHAT?

I'M-I'M SORRY I WORRIED YOU.

YEAH, OKAY. BUT WHAT HAPPENED? ARE YOU OKAY? DO YOU NEED TO GO TO THE HOSPITAL?

DUDE, WE'VE BEEN UP ALL NIGHT LOOKING FOR YOU.

EVERYBODY HAS BEEN-- OH!

I--

HOLD IT.

YO, FABIO. I GOT HIM.

HE'S-HE'S OKAY. HE'S IN THE DORM.

I HAVE NO IDEA.

NO. I'M JUST--WHAT? YEAH. TELL THE OTHERS.

OKAY.

SERIOUSLY, DID SOMEONE DIE?

ARE YOU OKAY? ARE YOU HURT? DO YOU NEED TO GO TO THE--

REMEMBER THAT INHUMAN I TOLD YOU ABOUT?

THE ONE WITH THE WEIRD VISIONS OF THE FUTURE?

HE HAD ONE ABOUT *ME.*

AND EVERYONE, *EVERY SINGLE SUPER HERO,* SAW IT.

EVERYONE *FELT* IT. EVERYONE *EXPERIENCED* IT.

WH-WHAT WAS IT?

"WAIT, WHAT?!"

THAT'S INSANE.

I KNOW.

YOU KILLING CAPTAIN AMERICA? IT'S-IT'S *IMPOSSIBLE.*

OF *COURSE* IT IS.

SO SOME DUDE JUST SAYS HE THINKS YOU'RE GOING TO MURDERBALL CAPTAIN AMERICA AND EVERYBODY JUST--?

I TOLD YOU--IT'S NOT *JUST* A VISION.

I COULD FEEL IT. *HE* COULD FEEL IT. THEY *ALL* COULD FEEL IT.

MAYBE IT'S JUST GUYS IN COSTUMES THAT LOOK--

I COULD FEEL MY HANDS SQUEEZING THE LIFE OUT OF HIS CHAIN-MAIL-COVERED NECK.

I COULD FEEL THE CHAIN-MAIL SNAP BEFORE I COULD FEEL THE BONES IN HIS NECK--

GOD.

AND *HE* COULD FEEL IT, TOO.

WOW.

YEAH...

UH, DID-DID IT HAPPEN?

GANKE...

DUDE, YOU'RE A HOT MESS, YOU'VE BEEN MISSING--

I WOULD *NEVER* DO THAT.

I KNOW!

I JUST--I DON'T KNOW WHAT--

I WOULD *NEVER* DO THAT.

I WOULD KILL *MYSELF* BEFORE I LET THAT HAPPEN.

WHAT *DID* HAPPEN?

"I WENT THERE."

"WHERE?"

"TO WASHINGTON, D.C. TO THE STEPS OF THE CAPITOL BUILDING."

"YOU WENT TO *WASHINGTON, D.C.*? WHY? HOW?"

"I HOPPED ON TOP OF AN AMTRAK TRAIN."

"OKAY. WOW. BUT WHY?"

"TO PROVE TO MYSELF IT WASN'T GOING TO HAPPEN.

"TO *PROVE* IT."

"BUT MILES, IT'S SO DANGEROUS. IT'S SO..."

"I *HAD* TO DO SOMETHING."

"AND *THEN* WHAT HAPPENED?"

"OH, YOU KNOW..."

HANDS IN THE AIR!

"I FORGOT I WAS SPIDER-MAN."

POLICE!

MOVE SLOWLY!

HANDS IN THE AIR!!!

WE'RE NOT KIDDING AROUND!!!

PLEASE DON'T SHOOT!
REMOVE THE MASK!
CAN'T DO THAT.
SORRY.
"TO BE FAIR, YOU *WERE* STANDING ON THE STEPS OF A FAMOUS FEDERAL BUILDING IN A FULL BODY STOCKING AND A MASK."
"I KNOW."
ON YOUR KNEES!
HANDS WHERE WE CAN SEE THEM!
AND PULL OFF THAT MASK OR WE'LL DO IT FOR YOU!
"AND I REMEMBER WHEN I WAS A KID, THEY USED TO DO THIS KIND OF STUFF TO THE OTHER SPIDER-MAN, LIKE, *ALL* THE TIME."
I REALLY WISH YOU WOULDN'T.
"I KNOW, I KNOW...
"BUT YOU'RE ASKING ME WHAT HAPPENED AND YOU'RE ASKING ME HOW I FELT."
WHAT IS *YOUR* NAME?!
UH, SPIDER-MAN.
THE *REAL* ONE? THE ONE IN NEW YORK?
ONE OF THEM.
PROVE IT.
I WILL IF YOU PROMISE NOT TO SHOOT ME.
"THIS IS HOW I FELT AT THIS MOMENT AND THIS IS WHAT THEY WERE DOING AT THIS MOMENT."
DO IT!
"I COULDN'T HELP IT AND CLEARLY THEY COULDN'T EITHER."
PROMISE YOU WON'T SHOOT!
EASY!

THWIP

THWIP

"WHAT? YOU SHOT YOUR WEBS IN THE--"

"IT WAS ALL I COULD THINK TO DO. IF I STARTED BOUNCING AROUND THEY'D FREAK...

"MY HEAD WAS FILLED WITH EVERY VIRAL VIDEO OF EVERY TRAFFIC STOP I HAD EVER SEEN AND I JUST--I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO."

OKAY, OKAY!

HANDS BACK ON YOUR HEAD!

ASK HIM WHY HE'S HERE.

WHY ARE YOU HERE?!

IT'S KIND OF HARD TO DESCRIBE...

"WHY DIDN'T YOU JUST TELL THEM ABOUT THE INHUMAN AND THE VISION AND THE--"

"I WAS TRYING.

"BUT IT WASN'T THAT KIND OF CONVERSATION."

GET DOWN ON THE GROUND AND REMOVE YOUR MASK!

OH, WE'RE BACK TO THAT?

NOW!

WE'RE GOING TO DO A COUNTDOWN!

I AM GIVING YOU TO THE COUNT OF--

HELLO?

THIS IS CAPTAIN BEN--

WHAT?

REALLY?

OKAY. EVERYONE STAND DOWN!

WHAT?

EVERYONE!
GO BACK TO YOUR CARS!
LEAVE HIM BE.
WHAT?
STAND DOWN, OFFICER!
BUT HE'S--
NOT BREAKING ANY LAWS!
GO!
THAT IS AN ORDER!
SWAT
"I WOULDN'T FIND OUT UNTIL LATER THAT CAROL DANVERS, CAPTAIN MARVEL, CALLED THEM OFF.
"SHE WAS WATCHING ME.
"FROM HER EYE IN THE SKY.
"SHE WAS ABOARD THE S.H.I.E.L.D. HELICARRIER FLOATING THOUSANDS OF FEET RIGHT OVER MY HEAD.
POLICE
"WATCHING.
"AND SHE WANTED TO CONTROL THE SITUATION--ACTUALLY, I DON'T KNOW WHAT SHE WANTED.
"BUT SHE GOT THE COPS TO FALL BACK, OR GO HOME, OR WHATEVER THEY DO...
"BUT THEN...
"THERE HE WAS."

CAPTAIN AMERICA.
WOW.
YUP.
HE WENT THERE TOO.
YUP.
AND YOU *PROMISE* ME YOU DIDN'T MURDER HIM AND--
GANKE...
SORRY. IT'S JUST--
DID-DID HE SAY ANYTHING?
YEAH.
WE HAD A WHOLE TALK.
WITH CAPTAIN AMERICA! DAMN!
I KNOW YOU KNOW THIS BUT I THINK IT'S WORTH REPEATING...
I'M-I'M NOT GOING TO KILL YOU.
IT'S NOT GOING TO HAPPEN.
I KNOW THAT.
BUT WHY *ARE* YOU HERE?
OH! I GOT IT!
WHAT IF CAPTAIN AMERICA WAS SECRETLY, LIKE, A BAD DUDE OR SOMETHING?
GANKE...
AND THE VISION IS YOU *FINDING OUT* AND--
GANKE!
NO, YOU'RE RIGHT.
JUST--
YOU WANT TO HEAR THIS OR NOT?
IT'S JUST--IT'S SO CRAZY.
I KNOW!
OKAY. WHAT DID HE SAY?
¡ME ASUSTASTE!

POW

THANK GOD YOU'RE OKAY!

FABIO?

JEEZ!

WHY ARE YOU...NOT DRESSED?

BECAUSE I LEFT HERE IN MY COSTUME AND I DIDN'T HAVE A CHANGE OF REGULAR CLOTHES SO I HAD TO SNEAK INTO THE SHOWERS FROM OUTSIDE AND--

MILES, MAN, ARE YOU OKAY?

M'OKAY.

HE IS THE *OPPOSITE* OF OKAY.

DO YOU GUYS WANT ME TO STEP OUT OR...?

I WOULDN'T MIND YOU STEPPING INTO SOME CLOTHES.

HEY! IT'S OUR DORM ROOM.

WAIT, I THOUGHT EVERYBODY KNEW YOU WERE GOLDBALLS.

I'M NOT PRANCING AROUND MY NEW SCHOOL IN MY OLD X-MEN COSTUME.

I WOULD.

CAN WE GET BACK TO MILES?

OH MAN! *YOU'RE* OKAY!

AAIIEE!

HOLY!

MS. MARVEL?

WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU *ALL NIGHT!*

I KNOW.

I SAW SOME OF WHAT HAPPENED IN WASHINGTON AND I WAS SO WORRIED.

UH, YOU CAN'T JUST WALTZ IN HERE WITHOUT KNOCKING.

WHAT IF I WAS *NAKED?*

THEN I'D BE THROWING UP RIGHT NOW.
MILES, ARE YOU OKAY?
HE WAS JUST TELLING US WHAT HAPPENED WITH CAPTAIN AMERICA.
AND I'VE LOST *A LOT OF WEIGHT* THIS YEAR, JUST FYI.
(WELL, I HAVE...)
JUST TELL ME...
IS CAPTAIN AMERICA STILL ALIVE?
YES. OF COURSE.
I DIDN'T MEAN TO SAY YOU KILLED HIM OR--
IT'S JUST THAT--
YES. HE'S-HE'S *OKAY.*
WHAT DID YOU SAY TO EACH OTHER?
THAT'S THE THING... IT WAS--
WEIRD.
THIS IS WEIRD.
EVEN FOR PEOPLE LIKE US.
THIS-- THIS IS JUST *DAMN* WEIRD.
WELL, I HAVE BEEN AROUND FOR A GOOD LONG TIME AND I HAVE SEEN SOME THINGS... SO, YES.
I AGREE.
WEIRD.
SO YOU TWO WERE JUST HANGING...
THAT'S COOL.
THIS ISN'T THE BAD PART, IS IT?
NO.
THE BAD PART STARTED WHEN *SHE* SHOWED UP.

"CAPTAIN MARVEL CAME TO TAKE ME IN.

"LIKE I SAID, SHE'D BEEN WATCHING US THE WHOLE TIME."

AND WHAT DID YOU EXPECT ME TO DO?!

SHE WANTED TO PUT ME "IN CUSTODY."

THAT'S HOW SHE WANTED TO MAKE THE VISION NOT HAPPEN.

SHE WANTED TO PUT YOU IN JAIL FOR SOMETHING YOU DIDN'T DO.

YEAH, EXCEPT HER POINT OF VIEW IS--

NO. I GET IT. I *HATE* IT, BUT I GET IT.

"BOTH CAPTAINS STARTED BARKING BACK AND FORTH OVER WHAT TO DO WITH ME.

"I COULDN'T BREATHE!

"YOU COULD SEE CAPTAIN MARVEL WAS SICK OF BEING MADE TO FEEL LIKE THE BAD GUY.

"SHE WAS IN CHARGE. SHE HAD A RIGHT TO DO WHAT SHE WAS DOING.

"BUT THEN SHE MADE IT A REAL POINT OF *INVITING ME* TO COME WITH *HER*.

"SHE WASN'T GRABBING ME OR GETTING PHYSICAL.

"SHE WAS *ASKING* ME TO TAKE HER HAND.

"SHE WAS MAKING IT MY CHOICE.

"EXCEPT..."

...WHEN SHE DIDN'T GET THE ANSWER SHE WANTED EXACTLY WHEN SHE WANTED IT, SHE GRABBED FOR MY ARM...

...EXCEPT BOTH OF US WERE SURPRISED TO FIND OUT I WAS IN SOME KIND OF--SOME SORT OF *PROTECTIVE ENERGY BUBBLE.*

WHAT?

INVISIBLE UNLESS YOU GO TO TOUCH IT.

CAN *YOU* DO THAT? MAKE FORCE FIELDS?

NO.

NO. I HAVE THE POWERS OF A *SPIDER.*

SPIDERS DON'T DO THAT.

WHO *DID* DO THAT?

TONY STARK.

HE WAS THERE. MAYBE THE ENTIRE TIME.

CLOAKED, MAYBE.

HE COVERED ME IN THIS BUBBLE OF ENERGY SO SHE COULDN'T TOUCH ME.

HE DID THAT WITHOUT ASKING?

THAT WAS MY FIRST THOUGHT, TOO...

EXCEPT I WOULD NEVER HAVE KNOWN ABOUT IT IF CAPTAIN MARVEL DIDN'T GRAB AT ME.

SHE GRABBED AT ME.

HE HAD ME COVERED IN CASE SHE DID.

NEITHER IRON MAN *NOR* CAPTAIN MARVEL ASKED ME FOR *MY* OPINION.

NEITHER WAITED FOR ME TO MAKE A CHOICE.

MAN.

AND THEN HE SHOWED HIS FACE...

I WAS GIVING YOU ONE LAST CHANCE!

THAT WAS IT!

...AND THEY STARTED FIGHTING OVER ME.

"AND THERE WAS NOTHING I COULD DO ABOUT IT."

I'M GOING TO TELL YOU SOMETHING NOW ONLY GANKE KNOWS.
JUST SO YOU KNOW IT.
MY UNCLE AARON, MY FATHER'S BROTHER... HE WAS A BAD GUY.
A THIEF. MIGHT HAVE WHACKED A GUY OR TWO. I'M NOT ENTIRELY SURE.
I *USED* TO LOOK UP TO HIM, ADMIRE HIM...
I USED TO THINK I SAW MORE OF MYSELF IN HIM THAN ANYONE--AND THEN, WHEN I WAS OLDER, I FOUND OUT HE WAS JUST A BAD, BAD DUDE.
AND I FOUND OUT THAT *MY DAD*, IN *HIS* YOUNGER DAYS, HIS WORDS, "WASN'T MUCH BETTER."
REALLY? YOUR DAD SEEMS SUPER COOL.
WHEN DID YOU MEET MY DAD?
UH--
MY POINT IS I'VE BEEN... WORRIED ABOUT IT.
ABOUT WHAT?
ABOUT WHAT THAT MAKES ME...
SOMETIMES-- SOMETIMES I HAVE THESE THOUGHTS.
I GET SO MAD. I GET SO FRUSTRATED AT HOW THIS WORLD WORKS.
I GET SICK OF HOW MANY IDIOTS WE HAVE TO FIGHT JUST TO KEEP THINGS RELATIVELY NORMAL.
SOMETIMES I WANT TO PUNCH A HOLE RIGHT THROUGH SOME OF THOSE IDIOTS.
EVERY DAY...*EVERY* DAY I FIND MYSELF HOLDING BACK.
BARELY ABLE TO CONTROL MYSELF.
AND EVERY OTHER DAY I THINK: *WHY* AM I TRYING TO HELP EVERYONE? WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE?
THERE ARE STILL BAD PEOPLE IN THE WORLD AND NOTHING I DO WILL *EVER* STOP THAT.
NO ONE ELSE IS BEHAVING, WHY SHOULD I?
WHY *DON'T* I TAKE WHAT'S MINE?
AND IF I'M *REALLY* BEING HONEST... MY SPIDER-POWERS ARE NOT MAKING IT ANY EASIER TO KEEP THIS PART OF ME BURIED.
YOU HAVE NO IDEA, IN MID-FIGHT, HOW OFTEN I THINK ABOUT PULLING SOMEONE'S HEAD RIGHT OFF AND I--
IT'S THOUGHTS LIKE THAT THAT MAKE ME WORRY THAT I *AM* MORE LIKE MY DAD AND UNCLE THAN I WANT TO ADMIT.
I WORRY THAT MY DAD ISN'T THE GUY I WANT HIM TO BE...THAT HE'S JUST PRETENDING BECAUSE I SHOWED UP IN HIS LIFE.
I WORRY THAT IT'S IN MY DNA. MY FAMILY. THAT WE'RE JUST... NOT GOOD.
THAT EVENTUALLY I'M *GOING* TO JUST GO THE OTHER WAY.
AND THIS VISION, THIS EXPERIENCE THE INHUMAN GAVE ME, IT DIDN'T FEEL AS IMPOSSIBLE AS EVERYONE THINKS IT IS.
AT LEAST NOT TO ME.
I WENT TO WASHINGTON DESPERATE TO PROVE TO MYSELF THAT I WASN'T CAPABLE OF KILLING ANYONE...

...NO...

IF I'M BEING HONEST I--

I WENT THERE TO PROVE THAT I'M NOT MY UNCLE AND *NOT* MY DAD.

BUT IF I *AM*, THEN LET THEM STOP ME.

BECAUSE I *HAVE* TO BE STOPPED.

I WENT THERE TO--

I WENT THERE.

MILES?

WHAT HAPPENED, MILES?

THERE'S NOTHING YOU COULD HAVE DONE.

YOU DIDN'T DO ANYTHING WRONG.

DUDE, I TOLD YOU, AND THEY'LL TELL YOU THE SAME THING...

EVERYONE HAS DARK THOUGHTS.

OH, YEAH... EVERYONE HAS DOUBTS.

EVERYONE.

ALL THE TIME.

AND I *KNOW* YOU...

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO GROW UP TO BE YOUR DAD...

...YOU'RE ALREADY A MILLION TIMES BETTER THAN HIM.

DON'T BE AFRAID TO STAND OUT

SATURDAY NIGHT

DON'T BE AFRAID TO STAND OUT

SATURDAY NIGHT

TOKYO

NEXT ISSUE: SPIDER-GWEN!

YOU WANT TO KNOW WHAT HAPPENS *NEXT?*

MARVEL

DON'T MISS SPIDER-MAN #11

ZONE